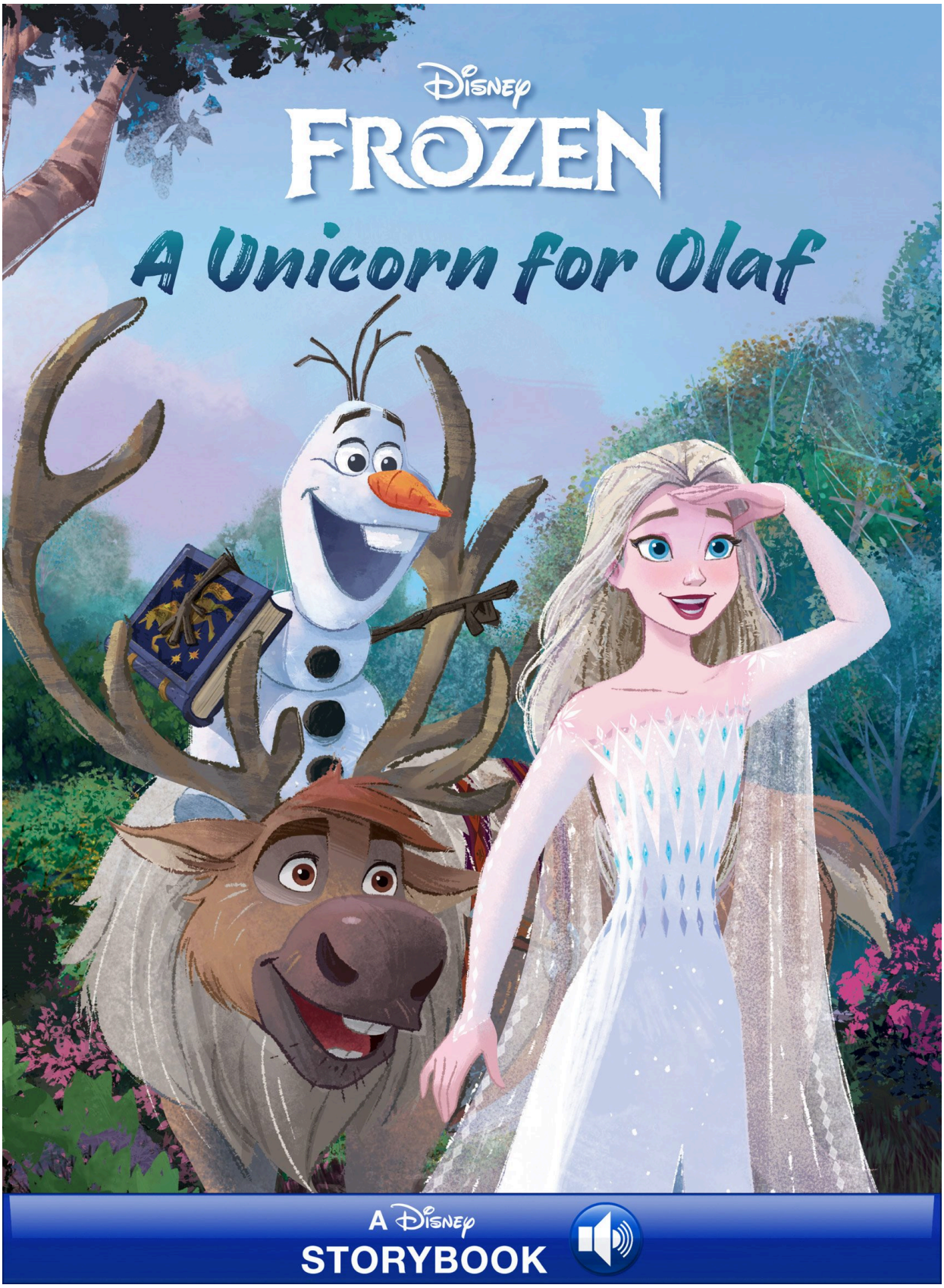
Disney
FROZEN
A Unicorn for Olaf
A Disney
STORYBOOK


Disney
FROZEN
A Unicorn for Olaf
A Disney
STORYBOOK

Copyright © & ℗ 2021 Disney Enterprises, Inc. All rights reserved. Published by Disney Press, an imprint of Buena Vista Books, Inc. No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by an information storage and retrieval system, without written permission from the publisher. For information address Disney Press, 1200 Grand Central Avenue, Glendale, California 91201.

ISBN 978-1-368-08013-2

For more Disney Press fun, visit www.disneybooks.com

Disney

FROZEN

A Unicorn for Olaf

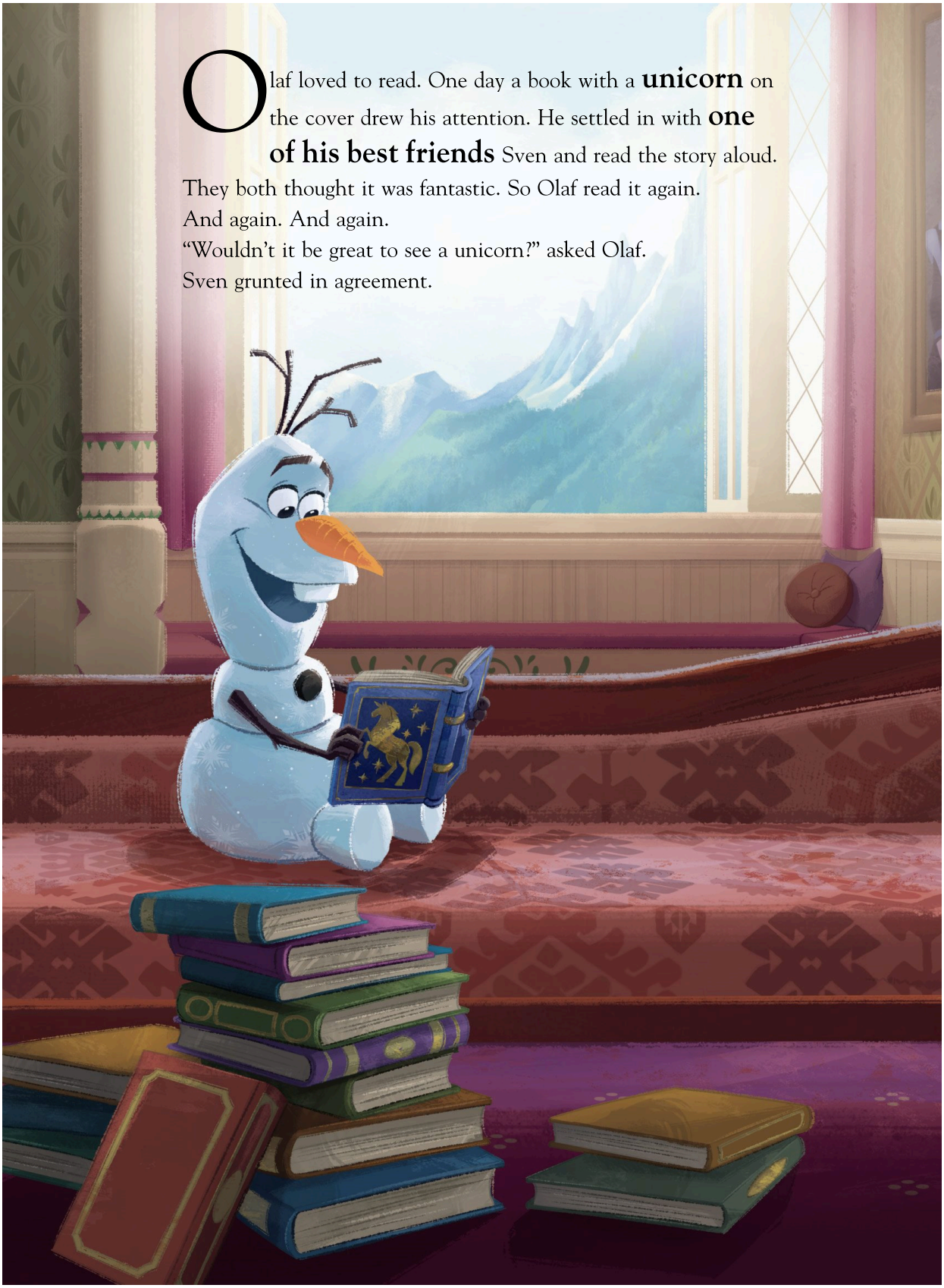
Written by

Suzanne Francis

Illustrated by the

Disney Storybook Art Team

Disney PRESS



Olaf loved to read. One day a book with a **unicorn** on the cover drew his attention. He settled in with **one of his best friends** Sven and read the story aloud. They both thought it was fantastic. So Olaf read it again. And again. And again.

"Wouldn't it be great to see a unicorn?" asked Olaf.

Sven grunted in agreement.

"Now . . . where would I live if I were a magical horse with a horn protruding from my forehead?" asked Olaf. Then the little snowman gasped. "**The Enchanted Forest**, of course! Come on, Sven. Let's go!"

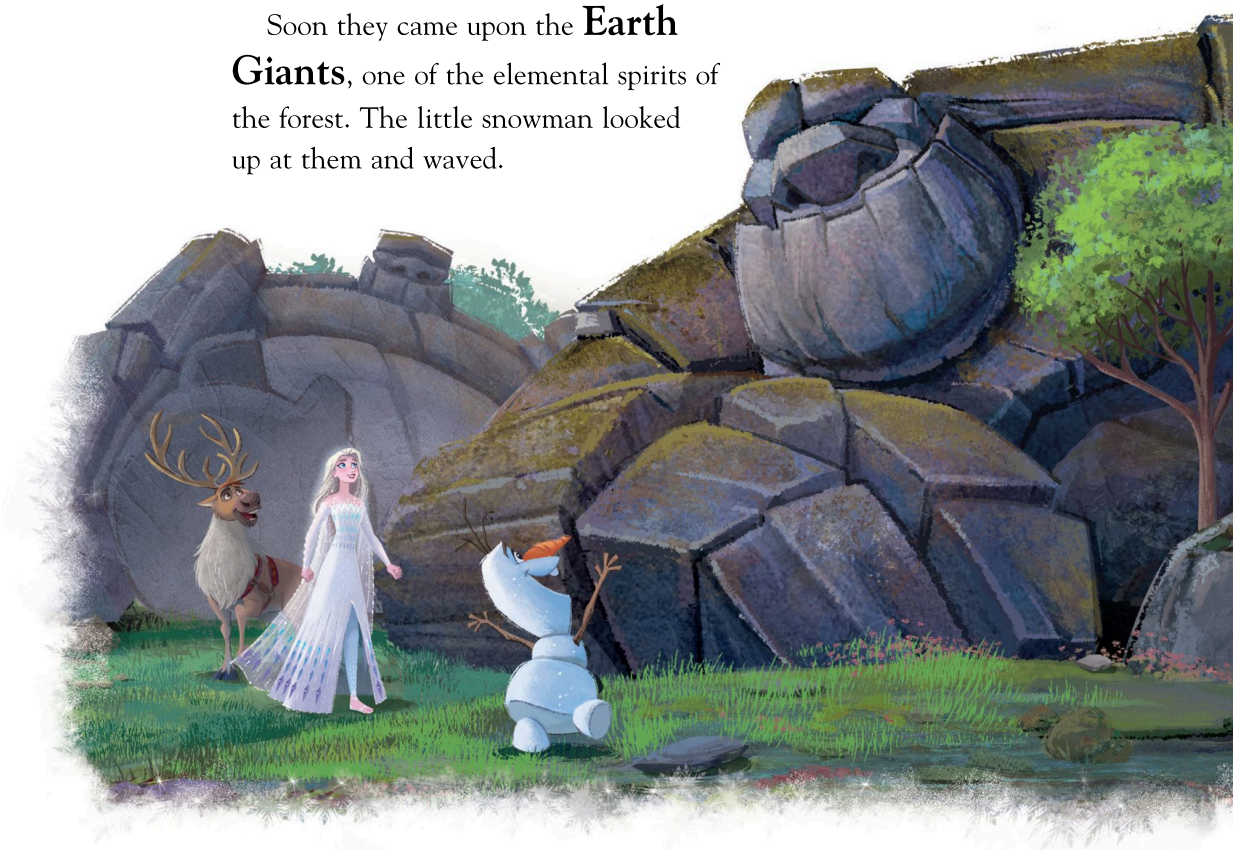
Elsa was petting a baby reindeer when Olaf and Sven arrived. "What a nice surprise!"

Olaf told Elsa they were on an **important quest**. He leaned in and whispered, "We're looking for a unicorn." He asked if she knew where they could find one.

"I don't, but I would love to help you look," said Elsa.

Olaf **led the way** as the group set off to find a unicorn.

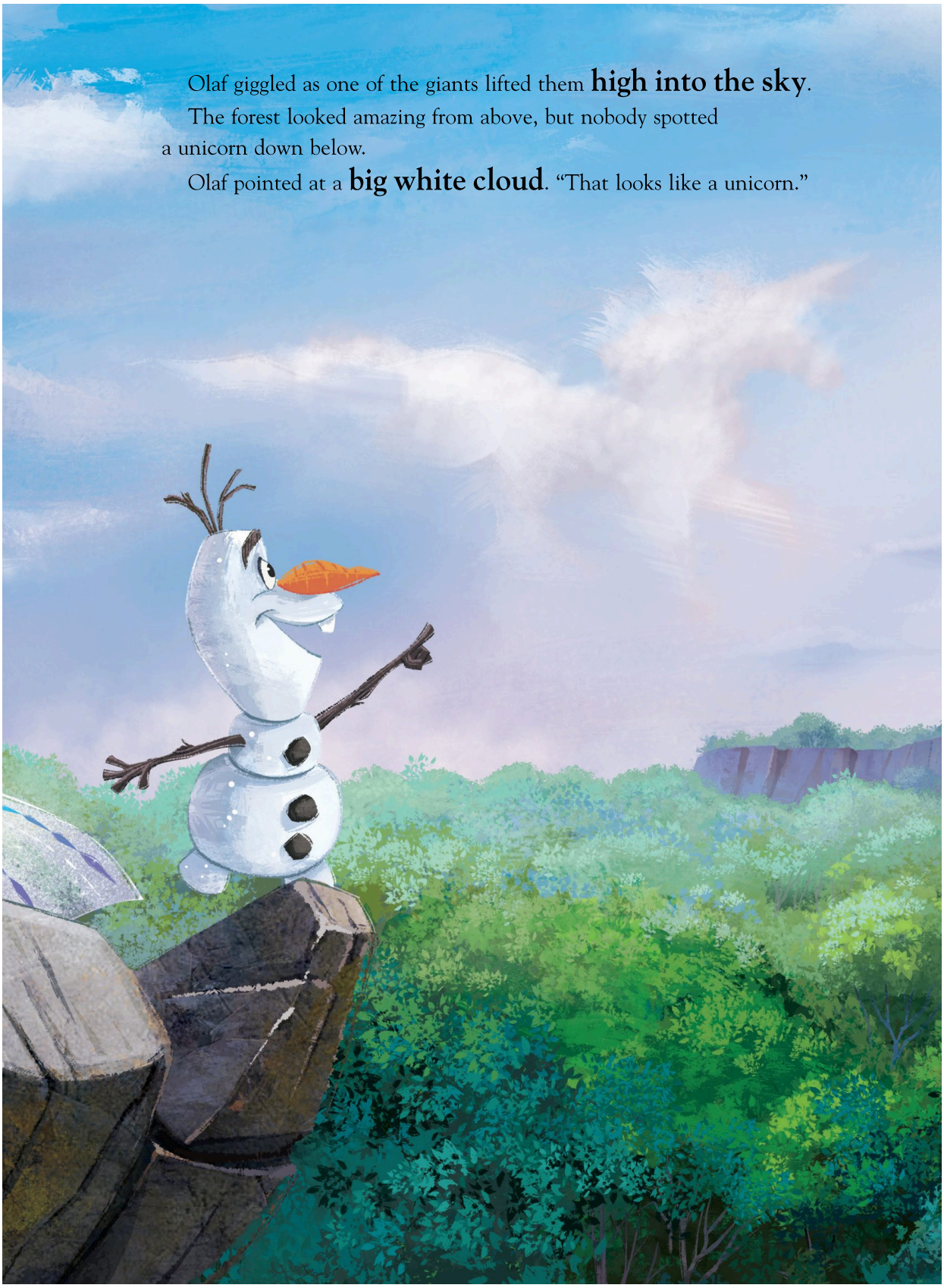
Soon they came upon the **Earth Giants**, one of the elemental spirits of the forest. The little snowman looked up at them and waved.



Then he had an idea. "Maybe they can help us get a **better view**."

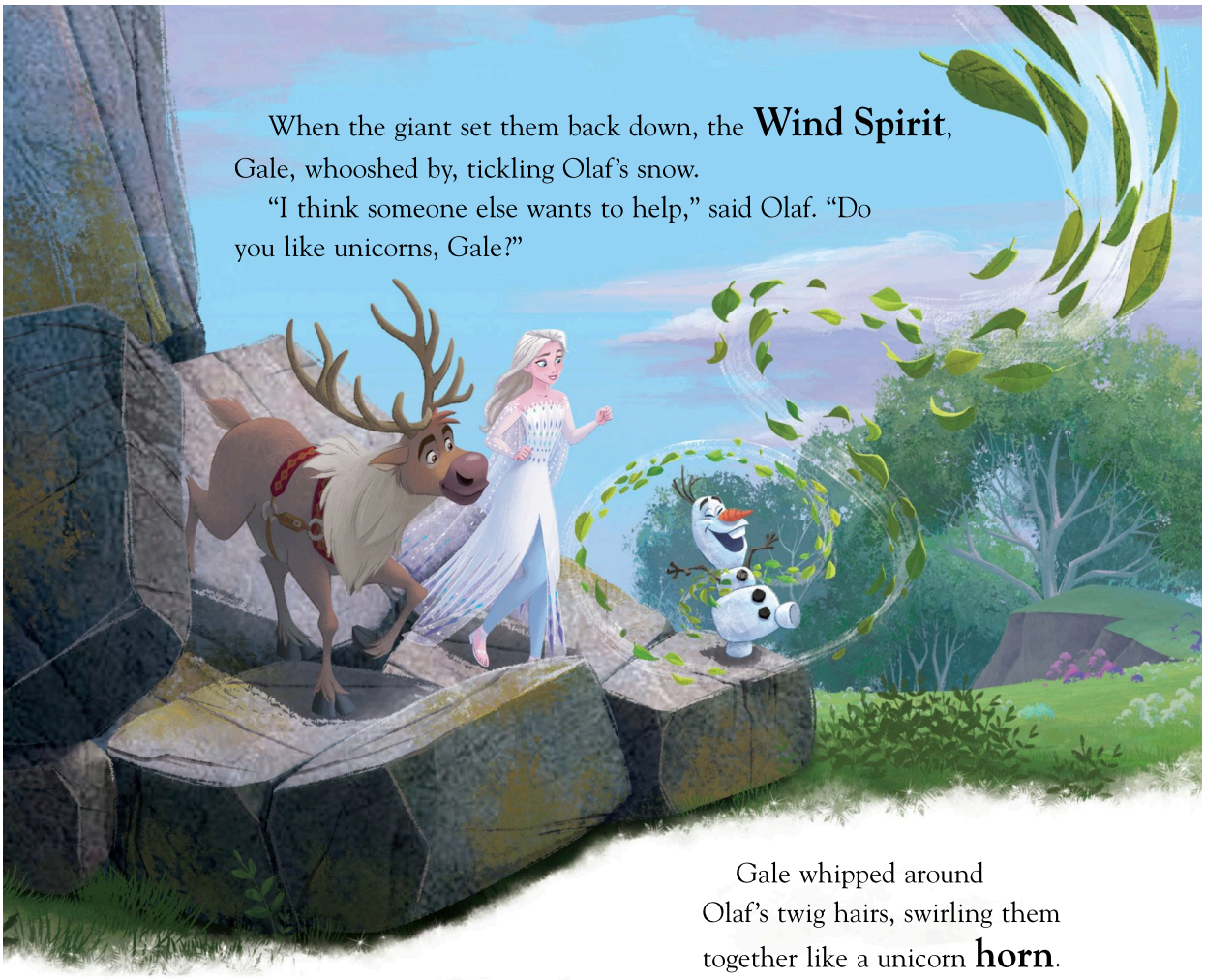
Olaf giggled as one of the giants lifted them **high into the sky**. The forest looked amazing from above, but nobody spotted a unicorn down below.

Olaf pointed at a **big white cloud**. "That looks like a unicorn."



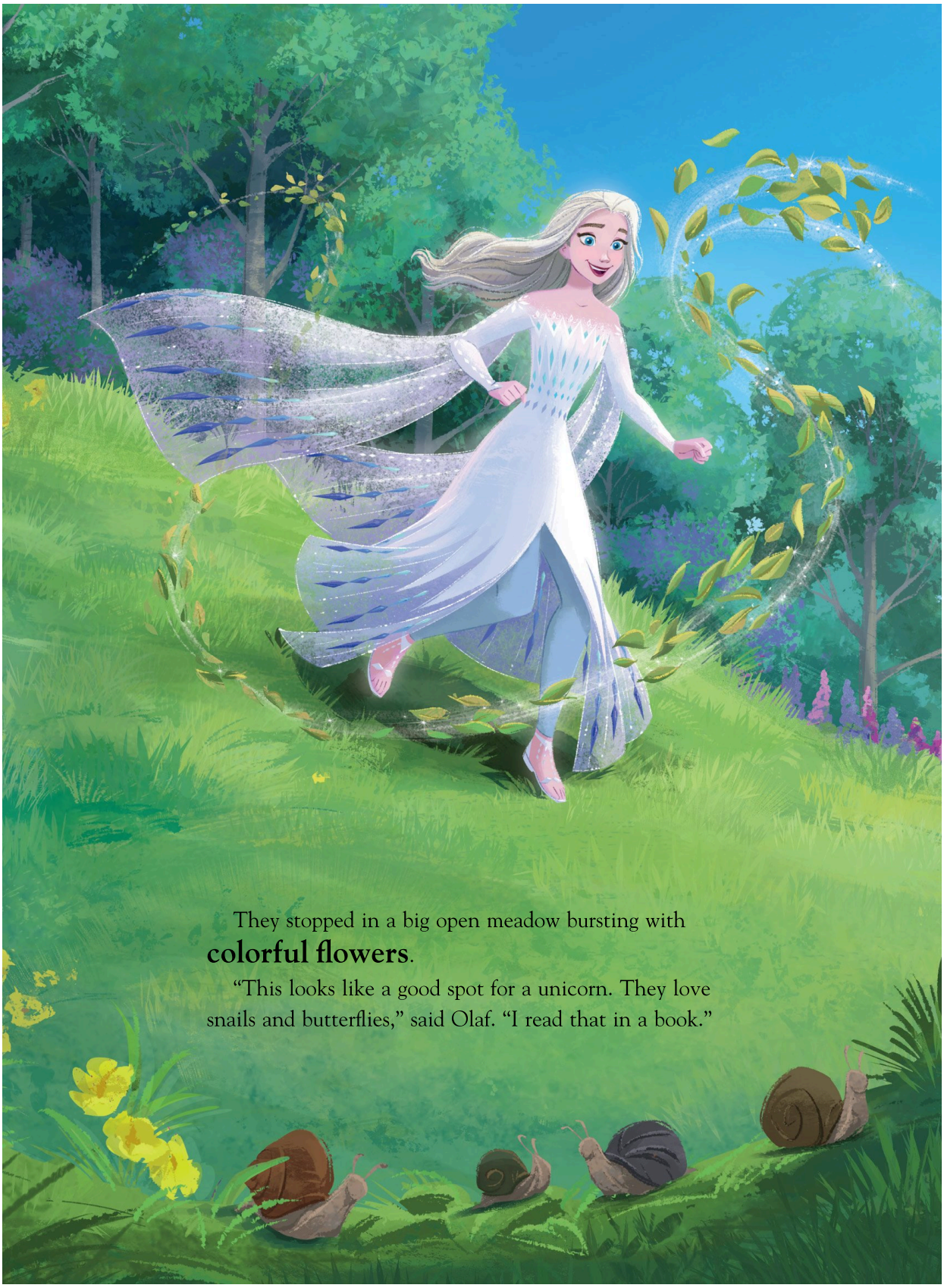
When the giant set them back down, the **Wind Spirit**, Gale, whooshed by, tickling Olaf's snow.

"I think someone else wants to help," said Olaf. "Do you like unicorns, Gale?"



Gale whipped around Olaf's twig hairs, swirling them together like a unicorn **horn**.

The Wind Spirit took off, leading them through the forest. They had to **work hard to keep up with Gale**!

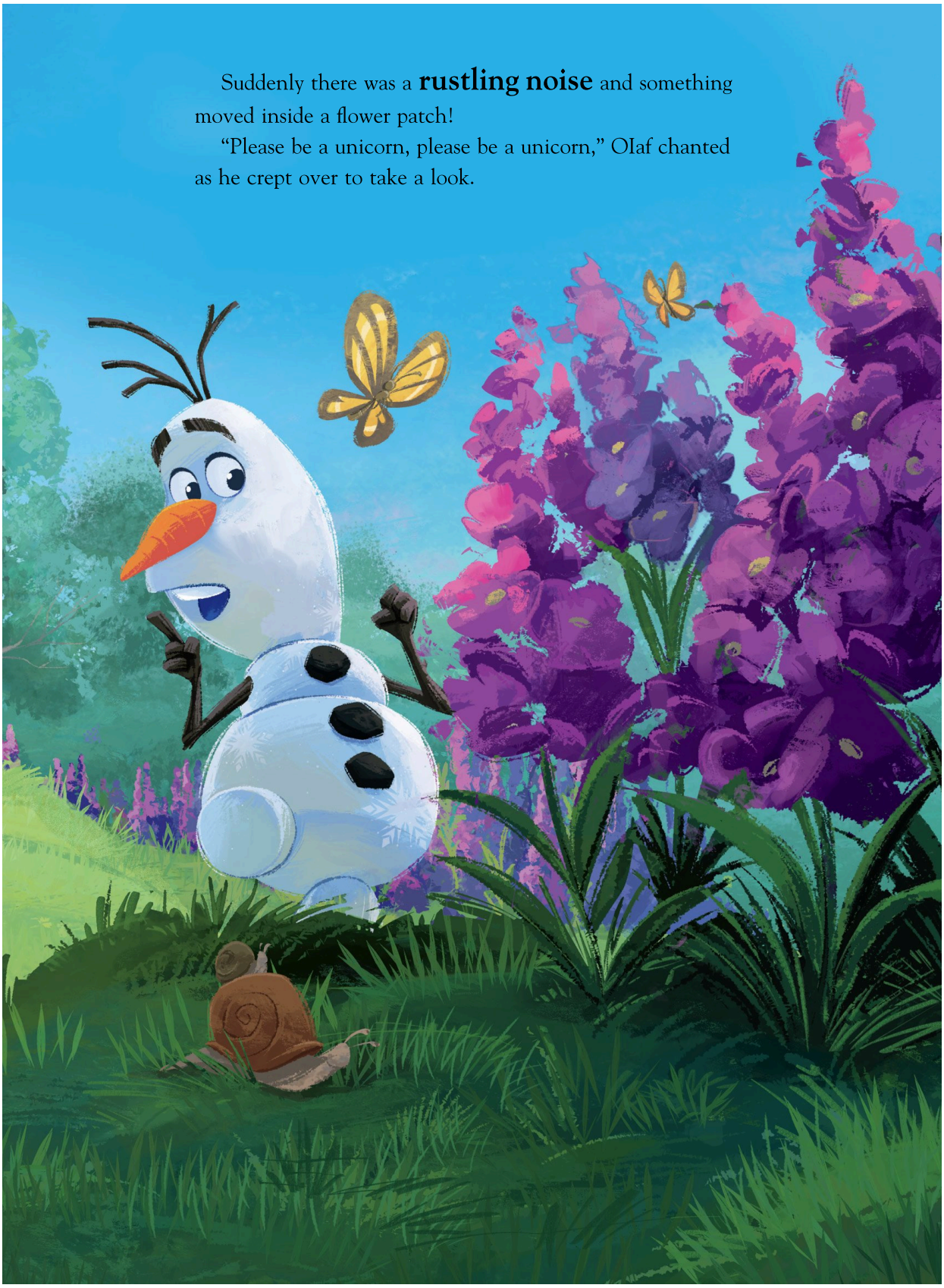


They stopped in a big open meadow bursting with **colorful flowers**.

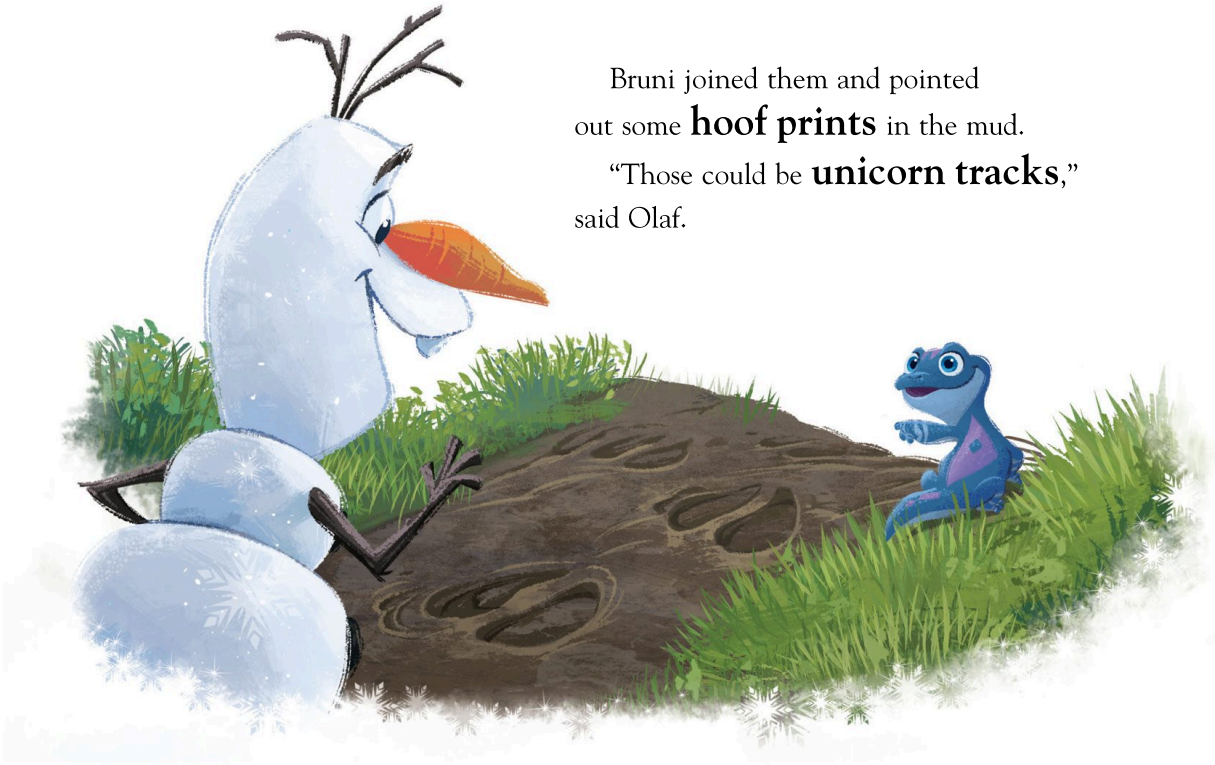
"This looks like a good spot for a unicorn. They love snails and butterflies," said Olaf. "I read that in a book."

Suddenly there was a **rustling noise** and something moved inside a flower patch!

"Please be a unicorn, please be a unicorn," Olaf chanted as he crept over to take a look.



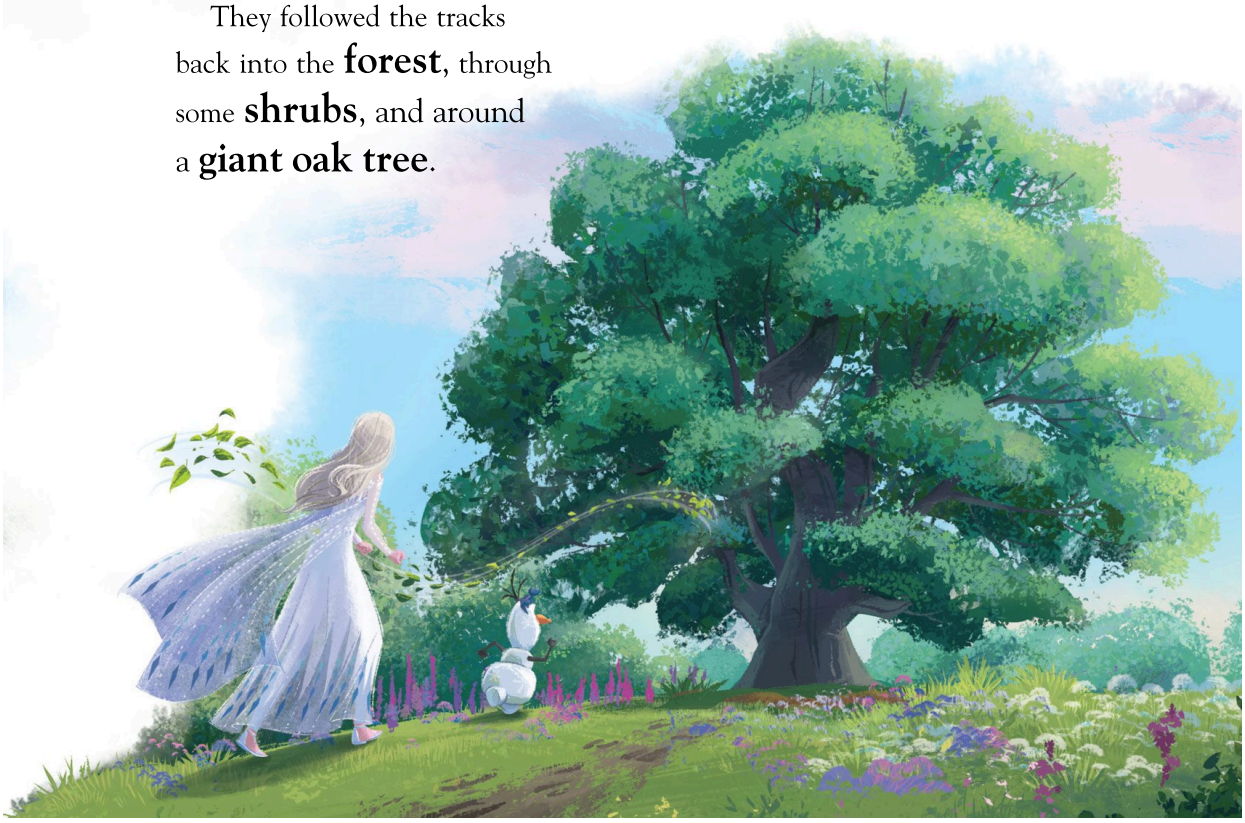
Olaf peered among the flowers and was surprised to see . . . Bruni, the **Fire Spirit**!



Bruni joined them and pointed out some **hoof prints** in the mud.

"Those could be **unicorn tracks**," said Olaf.

They followed the tracks back into the **forest**, through some **shrubs**, and around a **giant oak tree**.



When they finally reached the last set of hoof prints they saw . . . **Sven**! The reindeer had wandered off in search of a snack.

But that gave Olaf an **idea**. "Maybe if we were with a unicorn, another one would come out to say hello," he reasoned. Then he turned to Elsa and **whispered his plan**.

Elsa smiled and waved her arms, sending her **sparkling magic** toward Sven.

Olaf admired Elsa's work. "Plan **Sven-icorn** is going to work," he said, giving the reindeer a pat. "I can feel it."

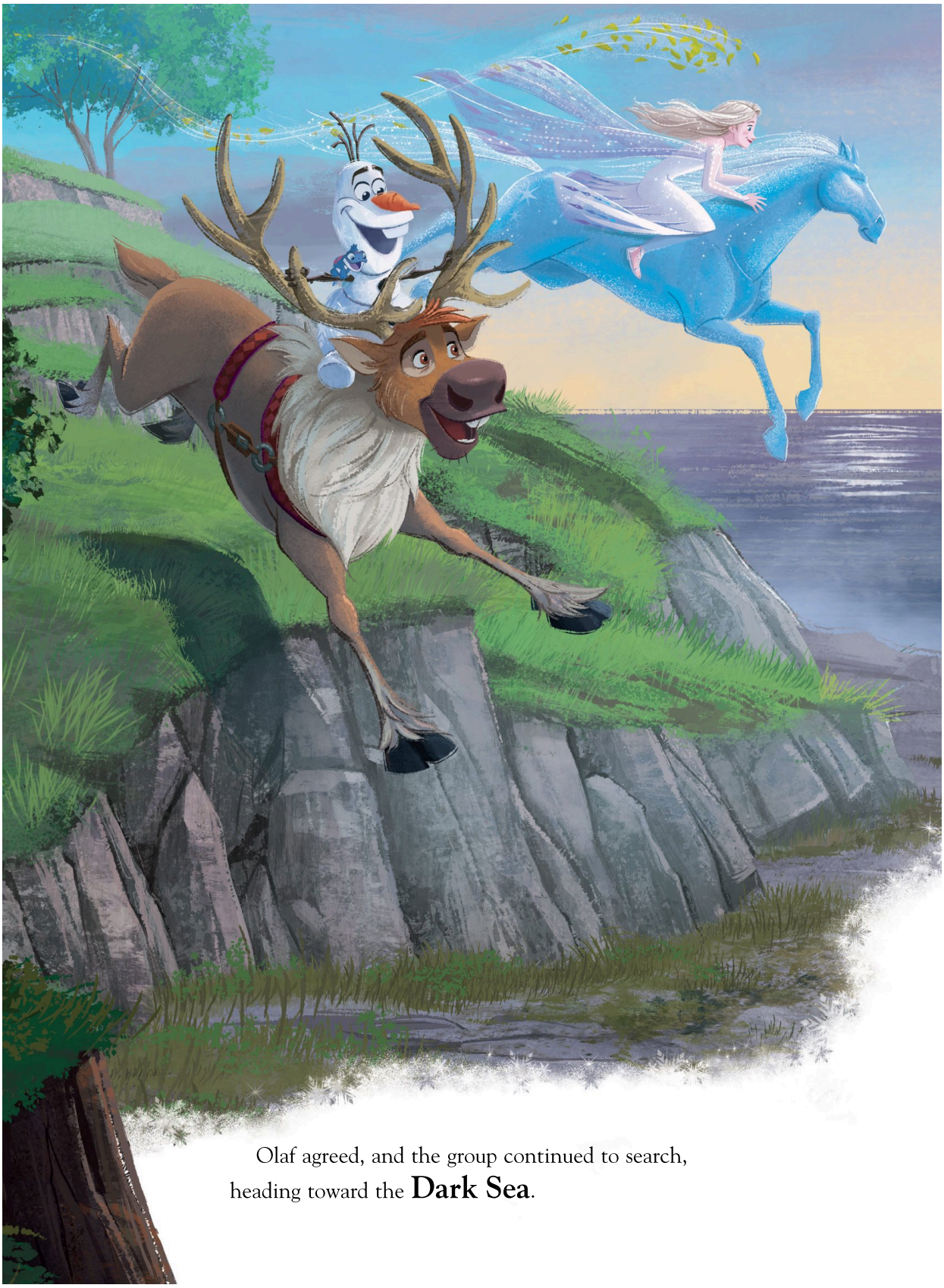
The group continued through the forest.

As they passed the creek, Olaf saw something **reflected in the water's surface** . . . a majestic horse with a long horn!

He quickly turned around to see . . . the **Water Nokk**! His reflection had looked like a unicorn because of a tree branch behind him.

The Water Spirit wanted to join the group in their search, but it had been a long day and Olaf was tired. "I don't know," he said. "Maybe we should go home."

"Come on," said Elsa. "We still have time before it gets dark."



Olaf agreed, and the group continued to search, heading toward the **Dark Sea**.

Standing at the shoreline, Olaf turned to his friends. "Thanks for coming with me, everyone," he said. "**I'm sorry we didn't find a unicorn—**"

"Olaf!" interrupted Elsa.

"It's okay, Elsa," said Olaf. "I'm not sad, because—"

"Olaf!" Elsa said, pointing.

"Elsa," said Olaf. "I'm trying to share my feelings here, and you keep—"

Finally she took the little snowman's shoulders and turned him around so he could look out to sea.

Olaf gasped as he saw what the rest of them had
been staring at: **a long spiraling horn**!

The creature leapt above the surface of the water. "It's not a unicorn," said Olaf. "It's a **narwhal**."

Elsa sighed. "Oh, Olaf—"

Olaf turned to the group, wearing a bright smile. "The narwhal is the unicorn of the sea!" he said, sharing a fun fact. "**We found one!**"

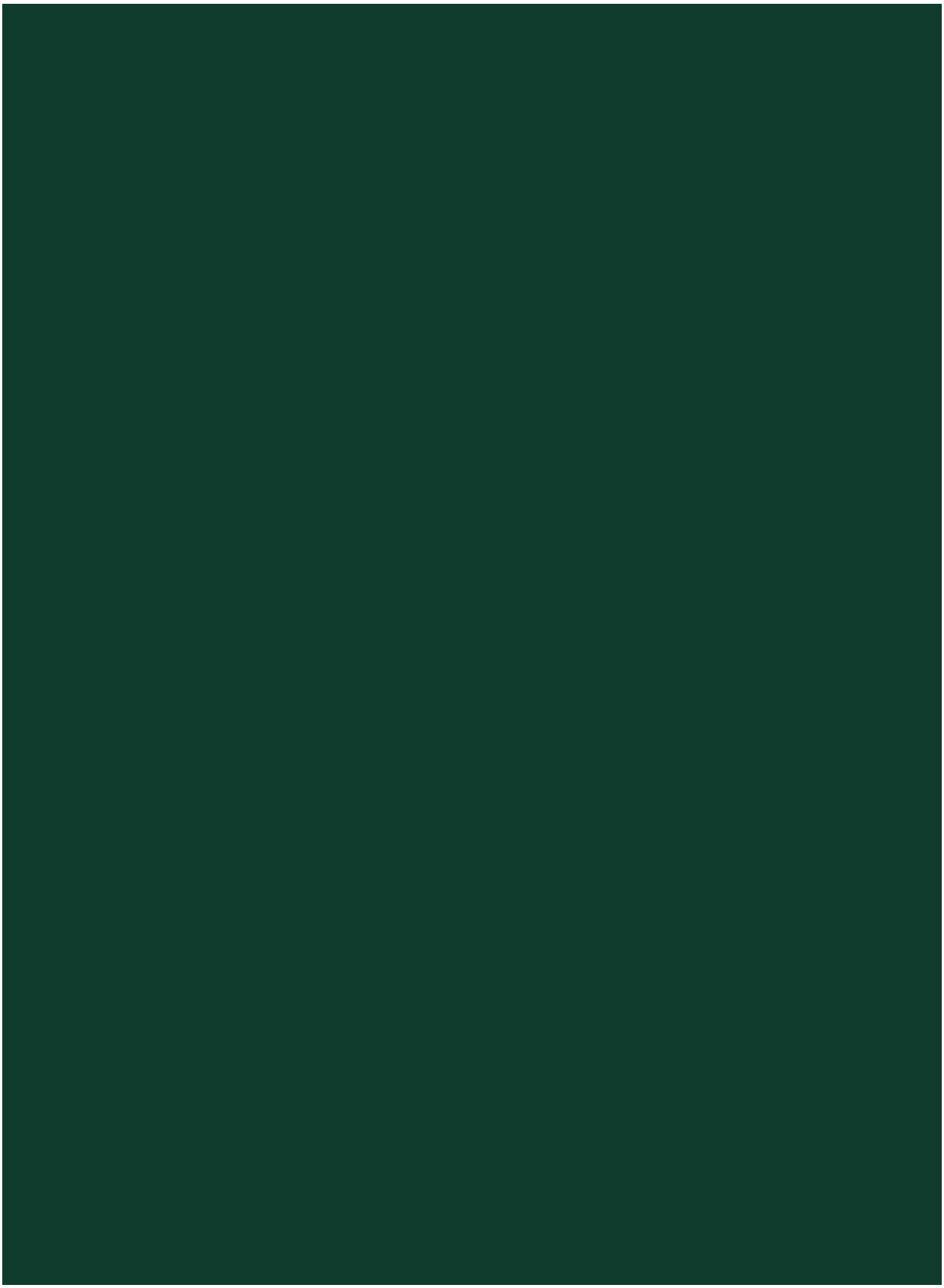
The group watched the narwhal swim off into the distance before they headed back into the forest.

As soon as they got back to the castle, Olaf and Sven found Anna and Kristoff.

"I was wondering where you guys were," said Anna. "**Are we going to have story time?**"

"Yes, and I'll tell tonight's story. It's a true adventure," said Olaf. "And it begins with **me and Sven**."

Sven was nearly snoring as Kristoff and Anna settled in to listen to the little snowman's tale.



Disney PRESS